

On the Hill

-He keeps geniusing along up there.

-How do you get that?

-Spoken to him, showed him things. You know it from the first moment.

-Uh huh? And no wife or girlfriend? Or, with a nod to you, boyfriend?

-Or to yourself? In my case it's like the king refusing an applicant after the eunuch dies: "Not cut out for the work."

-You are such a dead loss!

-Holding myself in counterpoise to the fool on the hill.